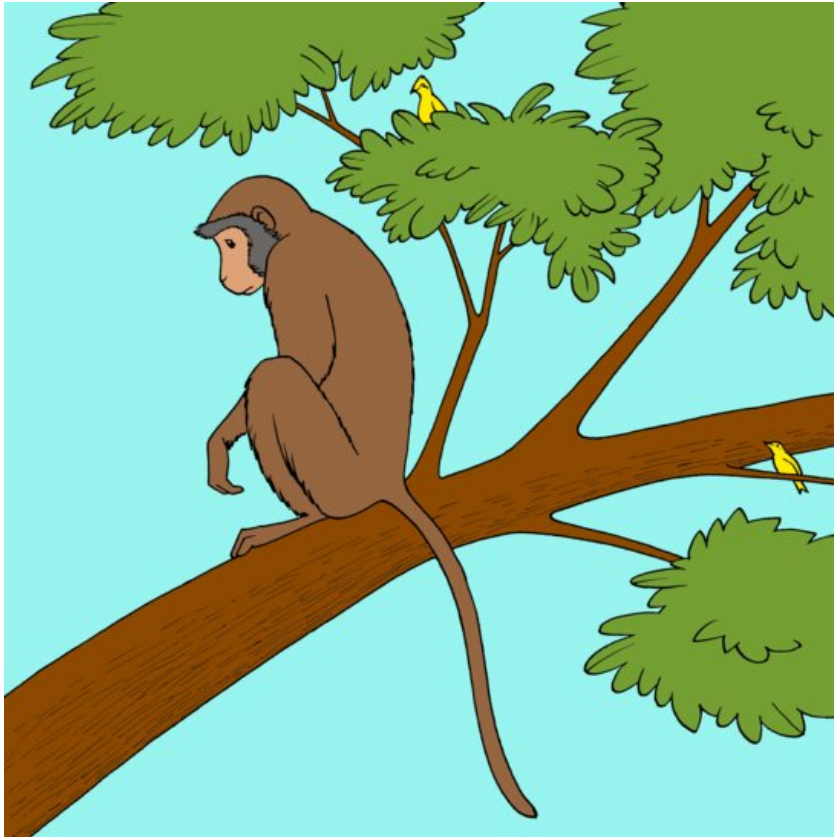




# Monkey's child

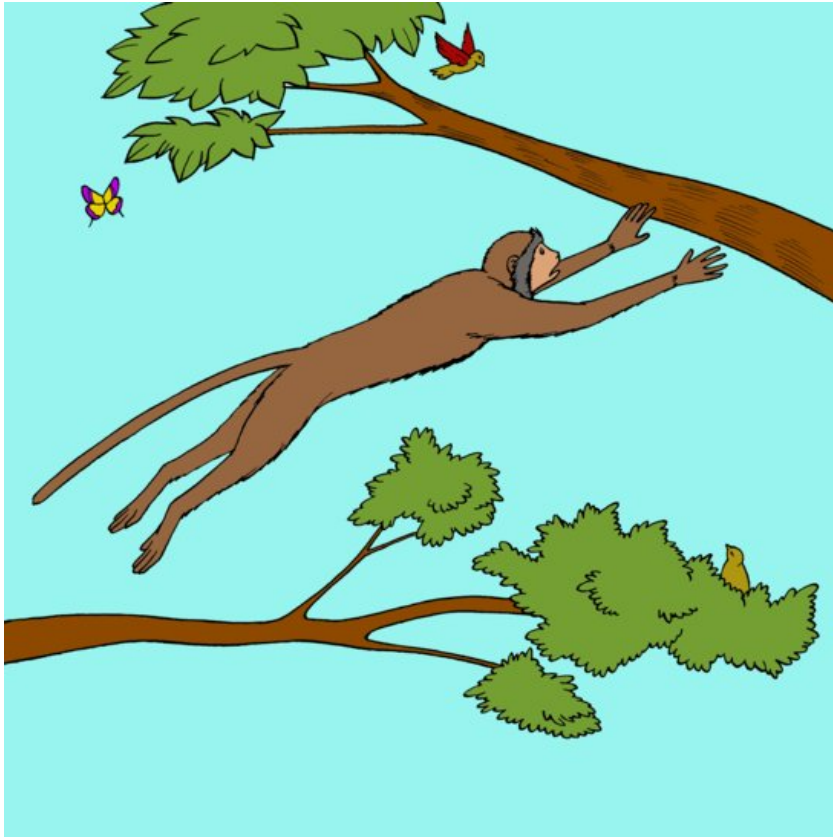
Ursula Nafula  
Jesse Breytenbach

English



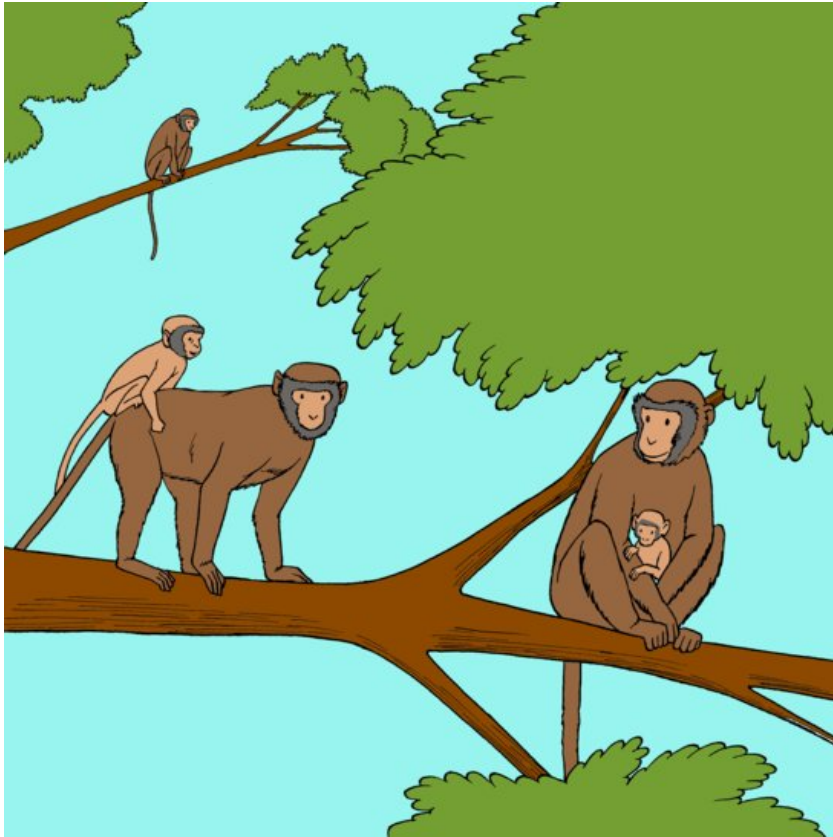
In Miwa Forest, there lived a monkey who was always sad.

This was because every time she had a baby, it died.

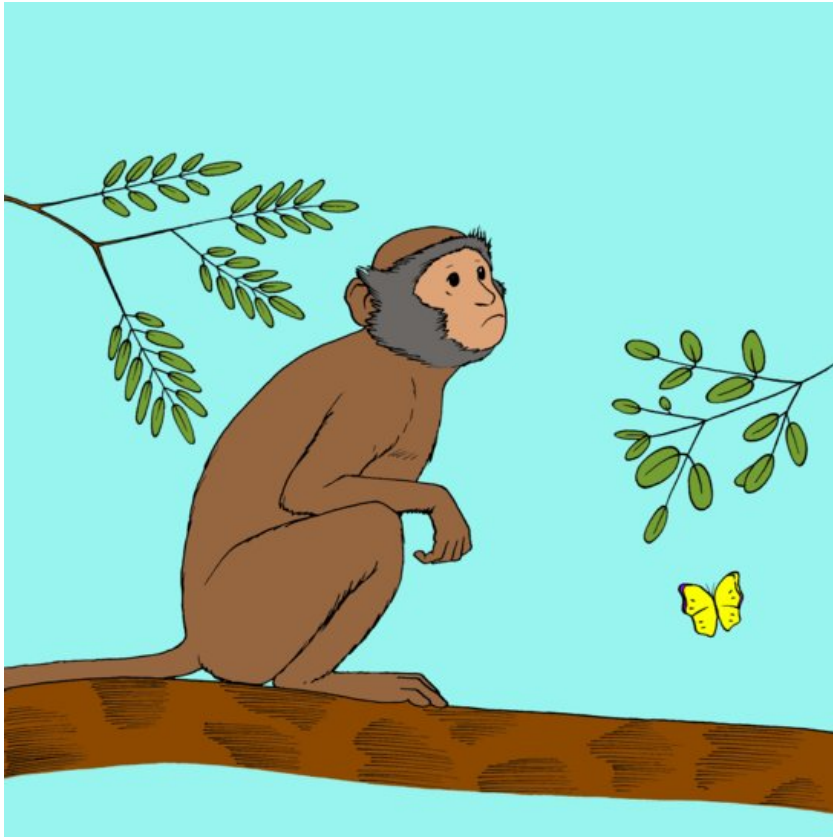


The pain of losing her babies made Monkey jump up and down.

She would jump to one branch, then to another, and cry out, "Kwi! Kwi! Kwi!"

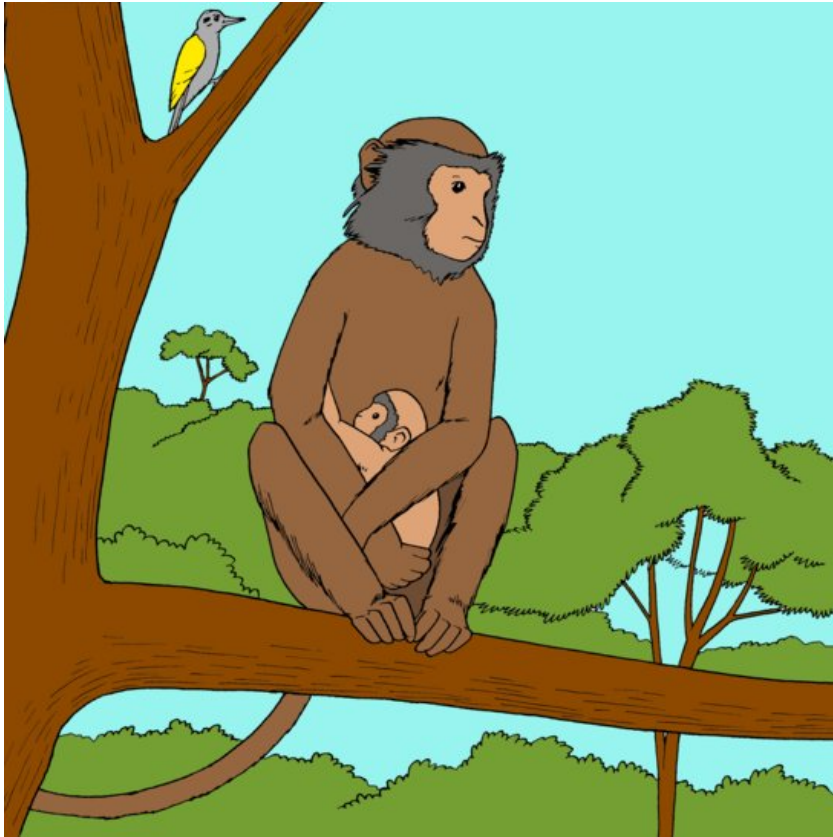


Monkey was sadder when she saw other monkeys with their babies.



The sad monkey sat on a branch.

Days passed and she cried more and more.



Then she gave birth again.  
She decided to take the  
baby to the path.

She wanted people  
passing by, to see the baby  
and wish it well.



Monkey put her baby on the path. At that time, a hunter was returning home.

He saw the baby monkey lying on the side of the path.



The hunter carried the baby monkey to his house.

When the hunter reached home, his three sons wanted to hold the baby monkey.



The boys sang:

Throw it up!  
Throw it down!  
Throw it to me!  
Throw it to him!

The baby monkey was  
thrown from one child to  
the other.



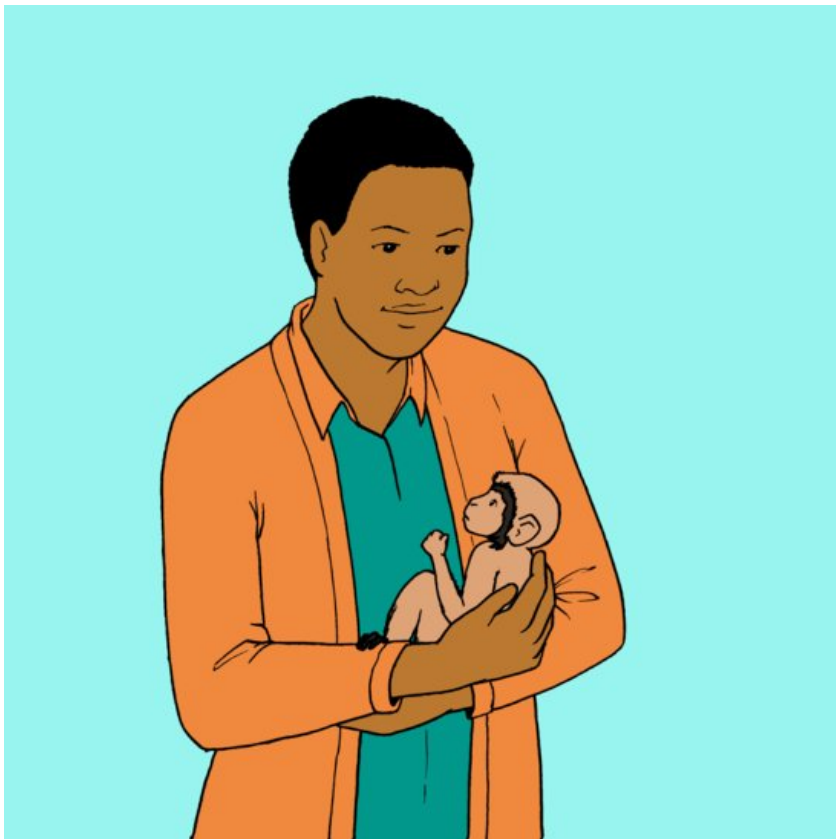
Mother Monkey hid in a tree and watched them.

She was afraid that this baby would also die, like the others.

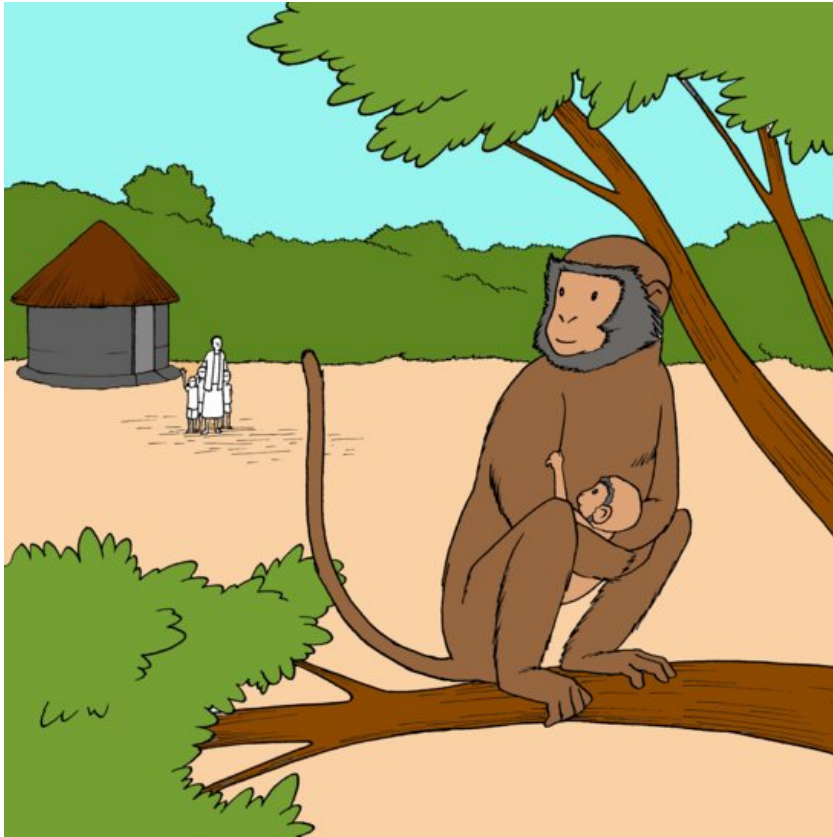


Then the hunter's wife saw her children playing with the little monkey.

She said, "Be careful! Bring it here. You will drop it!"



She took the baby monkey  
in her arms, and blessed it.



The hunter's wife put the baby monkey down.  
Mother Monkey picked the baby up and disappeared into the forest.

Mother Monkey never lost another baby from then on.

## Monkey's child

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**Illustration** - Jesse Breytenbach

**Language** - English

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